

BRIDGEPORT AS IT WAS

100-50-20-YEARS AGO

(Taken from the Files of The Evening Farmer)

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

PEACE IN MICHIGAN.

The Surveyor-General has this day received a communication by express from Governor Cass, of Detroit, stating that during the present treaty now pending with the contending tribes of Indians in that quarter there is no doubt but that friendly arrangements will be made with them and peace be restored to our frontier.

In consequence of which General Tamm is about to start a number of surveying parties to the Territory of Michigan. We understand the Surveyor-General has also made arrangements to have the geographic position of the southerly extreme of Lake Michigan ascertained this fall and the Northern line of the State of Ohio run, which when done, but little doubt is entertained, but that agreeable to the cessions made by the Indians at the Treaty of Detroit on the 17th of November 1807, a million acres of excellent land will fall within the state of Ohio.

Should Congress have a correct view of this subject at the next session and direct by law that these lands should be surveyed and erected into a land district, they will immediately sell, and incalculable benefits would accrue both to the weak Territory of Michigan, and to the prosperous state of Ohio, as well as the United States in general.

WHERE'S THE FIDDLER?

A young boy, having a famous water spaniel, walking near St. Clement's church, Manchester, threw a stone into the pond there, for the purpose of showing the aquatic powers of his dog in diving for it. The animal immediately jumped in and explored the bottom, when after a bout an inches immersion, he brought up a green bag, which on opening, to the astonishment of all, contained an excellent violin and fiddle stick.

An honest Hibernian present, called out:—"Throw in another stone, young gentleman, but who knows he may bring up the fiddler!"

London Magazine

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

RELEASE OF JOHN MITCHELL.

The Fort Monroe correspondent of the New York Herald, under date of the 26th of October 1865, gives the particulars of the release of the eloquent and free-speaking John Mitchell. The order from the War Department was received on the morning of that day, and Gen. Miles was instructed to inform his prisoner that he would have transportation furnished him to New York or Richmond. Mr. Mitchell chose the latter place.

He parted with the officers whose duty it had been for so many weeks to act as jailers and turnkeys over him, with courtesy and that genial warmth of manner characteristic of the true Irish gentleman in acknowledging even the most petty kindness. Just before leaving, Capt. Sanderson, officer of the day, asked Mitchell for his autograph.

Taking up a pen, Mitchell wrote in his dashing, free-hand—"The fool has confined the wise," appending his name, and remarking, "That's from Black Palstaff; how do you like it?" The officer made some trifling response to which Mitchell made no reply.

Capt. McEwan, of Gen. Miles' staff conducted him outside the fort and informed him that he was free to go where he pleased, to which Mitchell answered, "I hope I will always be so hereafter," and immediately made his way to the Hygeia Hotel.

(From an editorial in the Farmer)

We are truly glad to welcome John Mitchell in his personal freedom, imprisoned for no crime, he is unconditionally released, after passing one third of a year in a gloomy cellmate of a Federal battle he comes forth to the world a free, brave, honorable man, scorned to sue for a pardon which he neither asked for nor would

humiliate himself to obtain. He had no whining suppliant for liberty, but has calmly and patiently bided his time, believing that he would be one day righted before the world.

A NEW HOSE COMPANY.

A roll for a new hose company is in circulation and has already received the signatures of some of the most enterprising and energetic young men residing in this section. We understand that there have been guaranteed a new carriage which shall be fully equal to the one now run by the Postoffice.

They will have the house on Broad formerly occupied by the Empire Engine Company, No. 4. Such an organization is needed in this part of the city. A good hose company at each end of the town would be a valuable institution in the suppression of fires. As the new company will be "No. 6," we suggest for the consideration of the members the name of "American."

There is little doubt that the petition will receive favorable consideration as the sentiment of many of the members of the Common Council is in favor of wider and better paved streets.

A BICYCLE THIEF.

Charles Green, of Gilbert street was walking briskly through the alleyway in the rear of Wallace's bakery last night when a man a head of him pushing a bicycle, dropped the machine and ran. Green notified special policeman Nelson, who took the wheel to the police station, where it was held to wait a claimant.

The owner proved to be George Atherton, of Greens Farms, who had left the wheel in Joseph's Wilkinson's yard. The thief left no clue of his identity.

AMERICAN DRIVES TALLY-HO COACH TO AID BELGIANS

Aurel Batonyi, Famous "Whip," Helps Non-Combatants.

The Hague, Netherlands, Nov. 3.—The "tally-ho" of a coach horn, blown by an American, calls out the people of the villages in the vicinity of The Hague two or three times a week just now, as a well-equipped four-in-hand swings along the roads, the team also "tooled" by an American. It is the war which is responsible for this unaccustomed sight in Holland. The entire proceeds of the coaching trips are handed over to various societies for the relief of refugees from Belgium and other non-combatants of all nationalities rendered necessitous by the hostilities in progress in the neighboring countries. The coach itself is appropriately named "Relief."

The idea was worked out by Marshall Langhorne, secretary of the American Legation, and some colleagues. He one day found a mail coach relapsing into decadence in a livery stable. The sight of it took his mind back to the old coaching days in Virginia and, as he soon afterwards met Aurel Batonyi, the American "whip" who had just come through from relief work in Belgium, the idea of coaching in aid of relief work and at the same time combining with it an element of sport was born instantly.

A four-in-hand team was got together after much search and was soon worked into shape and the trips began—first to summer resorts in the near vicinity and then extending to Leyden and Haarlem and other far-off cities. Relay teams were sought and found available at convenient stages and now the coach runs regularly with either Mr. Langhorne or Mr. Batonyi holding the reins—all the receipts from passengers going to the relief of non-combatants while the parents of the idea themselves defray the expenses and in return get not only their sport but the knowledge of doing a good turn to deserving people.

The society people it is predicted will go into roller skating instead of dancing, which again demonstrates that a thing can't continue popular after a lot of people learn to do it.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

CLEVELAND'S PROCLAMATION.

Washington, Nov. 3, 1895.—The customary Thanksgiving proclamation was issued by the President today. It says:

"The constant goodness and forbearance of Almighty God which have been vouchsafed to the American people during the year which is just past call for their sincere acknowledgment and devout gratitude.

"To the end therefore, that we may with thankful hearts unite in extolling his loving care of our Heavenly Father I do hereby appoint and set aside Thursday, the 28th day of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed by all the people.

"On that day let us forego our usual occupations, and in our accustomed place of worship join in rendering thanks to the giver of every good and perfect gift for the bounteous return that have rewarded our labors in the fields and in the busy marts of trade, for the peace and order that have prevailed throughout the land, for our protection from pestilence and fire calamity, and for the other blessings that have been showered upon us from an open hand.

"And with our thanksgivings let us humbly beseech the Lord to so incline the hearts of our people unto him that he will not leave us nor forsake us as a nation but will continue to us his mercy and protecting care; guiding us in the path of national prosperity and keeping alive within us a patriotic love for the free institution which have been given us as our national heritage.

"And let us also on that day of our thanksgiving especially remember the poor and needy and by deeds of charity let us show the sincerity of our gratitude."

Signed

GROVER CLEVELAND

RAIN, SLEET, HAIL, SNOW.

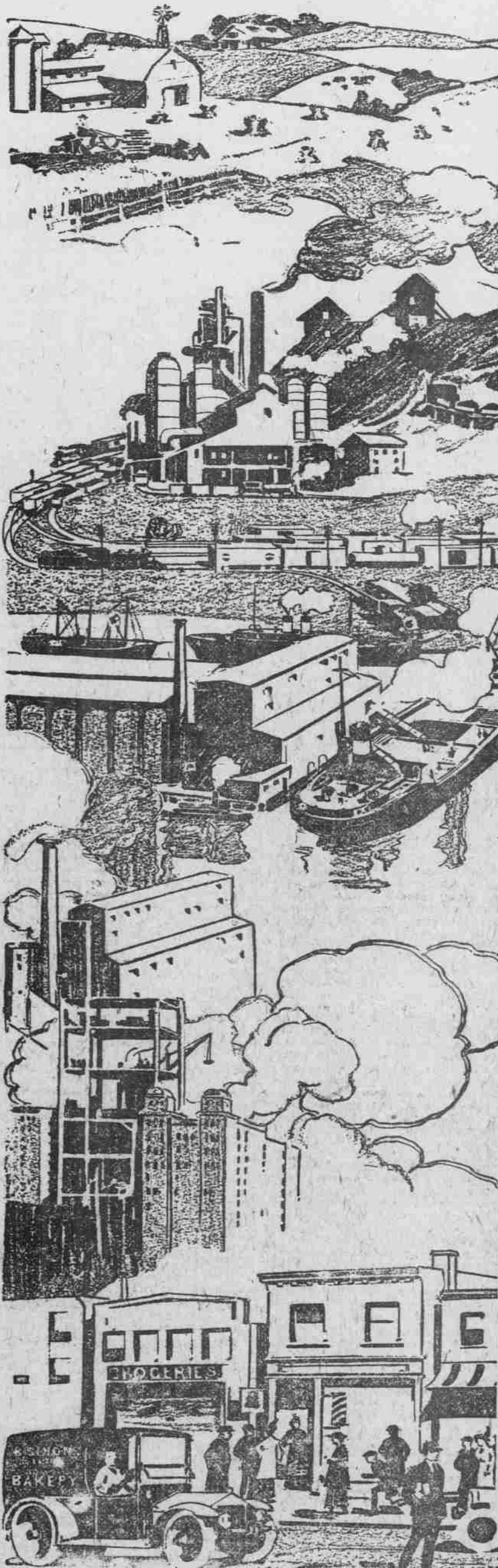
A second edition of the storm which Thursday is carrying out consistent today what the first edition left undone. The presence of snow and hail and sleet fills up the intervals when the rain holds up. The wind is very moderate, however.

MOST SUCCESSFUL MISSION

The mission which the Dominican Fathers have been conducting at the Church of the Sacred Heart on Myrtle avenue for the past two weeks came to a close yesterday afternoon when in the presence of a congregation of males that completely filled the edifice, Rev. Father Splinter, the leader of the officiating missionaries, imparted the Papal blessing. Father Splinter, DeCantillon and Hinch were the missionaries in charge.

TO COLLECT THE POLL TAX
City Auditor Keating will recommend to the Councilmen to-night the

Business is booming!



Dayton, Ohio.

Merchants everywhere tell our 800 salesmen that business is booming.

Farmers have had two record crops, at big prices, with big demand at home and abroad.

Stocks of manufactured material are short, and labor is in great demand.

Exports largely exceed imports.

Factories are busy, many working overtime.

More freight cars are needed, and steamers are taxed to capacity.

People are living better, and spending their money more freely.

This country has the best money in the world, and more of it than ever before.

Such a combination of favorable circumstances never has occurred before, and probably will never occur again.

Billions of dollars are passing over the merchants' counters.

The people who spend this money want the best service.

They demand it in all kinds of stores, from the smallest to the largest.

They get it in stores which use our up-to-date Cash Registers, which quicken service, stop mistakes, satisfy customers, and increase profits.

Over a million merchants have proved our Cash Registers to be a business necessity.

[Signed]

John H. Patterson

Pity The Home Void of Music.



Music is the greatest of arts—the one language understood by all. Picture the home without the wonderful, the inspiring effect of good music.

The Autopiano

is the ideal player-piano.

The Evening BEFORE

The Autopiano

opens the entire realm of Music for the home—anyone can play it.

THE ALFRED FOX PIANO CO.

172 FAIRFIELD AVENUE



The Evening AFTER

Tommy Leach, 38 Tomorrow, Near End Of Diamond Career

Wee Tommy Leach, who is now entitled to rank among the grand old men of baseball, will be thirty-eight years old tomorrow. Tommy has rounded out his seventeenth year in the National League, and is now the patriarch of the circuit, with the sole exception of Honus Wagner, who joined the Louisville Colonels two seasons before Tommy broke into the majors with the same club. There are indications that Tommy is about through as a major league ball player although there is still a chance that he may pulla come-back. There is a rumor prevalent among the sports scribes that Tommy is forty-one, instead of thirty-eight, but as Leach says he was born at French Creek, N. Y., on Nov. 4, 1877, we'll take his word for it. It is said that Leach was offered a juicy contract to manage the Pittsburgh Federals a couple of years ago, but turned it down because he was afraid the Federals would not last. With the Reds this year Leach ap-

peared in 107 games and hung up a batting average of .234, the lowest in many years. Toward the close of the season he was given a job of warming the bench while Jack Beal, converted to the Redland outer garden. Jock was secured from the American Association by Charley Herzog, with whom he had played ball as a kid in Maryland.

Although a native of the Empire State, Tommy spent his youth in Cleveland. The boys of the Ohio city have always been baseball mad, and Tommy shared in the prevailing mania for the great game. He became a newsboy so he could join a club of newsies and develop into a good player. Tommy was eighteen when he got into the professional game in Hanover, Pa., at a salary of \$30 per month. The club soon went on the Rocks, but Leach landed with Petersburg, in the Virginia League. In 1897 he was hired by Youngstown, O., but failed to make good in such fast company, and was reduced to a semi pro club in Geneva, N. Y. In those days Tommy usually covered the third sack. It was while playing that position with the Auburn

New York State League club in 1898 that he made a reputation that got him a chance to shine in fast company. Tommy swatted at a .325 gait with Auburn, and in 1899 he was invited to join the Louisville National League club.

Tommy covered third and short for the Colonels, and when the club was transferred to Pittsburgh in 1900 Tommy went along with Fred Clarke, Honus Wagner, Deacon Phillip, Rube Waddell and other Kentucky stars. He remained with the Pirates until 1912, when he went to the Chicago Cubs. He was a regular with the club last year, and batted .263. With the Reds this year he was perceptibly slower and his swatting average fell off considerably. Tommy knows a lot of baseball lore, however, and even if his active playing days are over he is still a valuable man to have around.

Leach became a resident of Pittsburgh many years ago, and is now the owner of a poultry farm near the Smoky City, and spends the gold months trying to coax his hens to boost their laying average.

Never a Tycobb with the bat, Leach in his prime had no equal in fielding his department. He holds the highest percentage as center fielder gained by any player since the beginning of professional baseball, hanging up the record while with the Cubs in 1912, when his fielding percentage was .990. No other occupant of the middle garden has ever come within several notches of that mark.

PANAMA'S HOLIDAY

The people of Panama are celebrating today the twelfth birthday of their republic, the independence of the country having been proclaimed on November 3, 1903. Whatever the ethical considerations involved in Panama's separation from Colombia it has worked to the material benefit and intellectual progress of the "splendid little island," and he is today a much more intelligent and prosperous "hombre" than in the old days of Columbia's rule.

Snow fell in Dutchess county, N. Y.